Plymouth, N. H.,

Sept. 5, 1874.

My Dear Garrison,

Yours, directed to Peterham, was duly received. The news of your severe lameness pains me greatly, the more so that the disease appears to be so obstinate as to defy all remidies. But I still hope you will find relief from your trouble, and that many years of comfortable health remain to you.

We are spending a few days in this lovely place, with Mr. and

Mrs. Horatio O. Ladd, the latter
a sister of my wife. Mr. Ladd
is Principal of the State Normal
School here. They have four lovely
children, and if I were not pestered
with asthma, we should enjoy our
visit greatly. On Tuesday Mr. Ladd
and myself went up to the
Twin-Mountain House to see
the mountains and Mr. Beecher.
I never before breathed an air so
pure and bracing as that
which surrounds the Twin-
Mountain House. I very much
wish I could spend a month
there. I think it might almost cure
my asthma. Mrs. Johnston is
boarding the present week, and

so is the baby, who is very strong and healthy.

My brother at Peabody still lives, a hale, happy old man of 77. His wife is in her usual health. They have for several years past lived in the village. They remember your visit with deepest interest, and would be glad to welcome you once more to their home.

We go to Boston on Wednesday, to Mr. Sabin Smith's, 505 Columbus Avenue. Mrs. Smith was formerly the wife of Mrs. Johnson's brother, now deceased. We shall have a full week there, and hope in some way to see you and yours. If

possible, I want to see some good spirit manifestations, and if you can put me in the way of this I shall be glad. My wife has to keep pretty close to her baby, but I hope to give her an opportunity to see some spiritual phenomena.

With love for you and yours, I am, my dear Garrison,

Faithfully your friend,

Oliver Johnson.

P.S. I enclose a photograph of wife and baby, taken on the day the latter was two months old.